A dream inspired by Jester

February 14, 2015 by Ratbat

NEW BOAT I WOULDF4CK: http://www.bing.com/images/search?q=Stridsbat+90&Form=IQFRDR

Finals are over and I am on a short spring vacation nursing my aching back trying to get caught up on all the little artistic promises I made to various people. I finished my Dire machine faq in the previous blog post, if any of you have any questions let me know.

If ya'll haven't read it, Theunknownjester has a new story out with a french MBT and a girl.

I actually liked this a lot, and ended up having a dream about it which I later explained to to delta:

recently, Jester wrote a short story about a french AMX tank named "Felix" who ends up ravishing a lovely lady after she teases him from a wash. he was so french in mannerism. Kind of a horndog, very masculine, and he grabbed the girl Manon and took her shamelessly in the hangar right then and there. I felt the love and I also realized a week ago that i didn't pay any attention to french tanks because I wasn't into the WWII AMX tanks (which is rather unfair I think)

the tank in that story was an AMX-30B2 heres a pic: https://www.pinterest.es/pin/738097826410889998/ (in its own right, its pretty sexy) But I had a hot sexy dream this morning about the modern version of this tank the AMX leclerc : http://www.forte.jor.br/wp-content/uploads/2010/07/Leclerc-1.jpg and this guy he had 2 names, "Felix" and also "Monte Blanc" Depending on the scene. well you know how one of my sexy sub plots is the "pleasure hangars?" These places are all over the Alliance nations in my head cannon and they usually don't discriminate against who goes as long as the building doors have proper clearance and ventilation.

this story was about another Military base, Not the one located in the Arizona desert, but some place a little more populated and with good weather. This place was a tank heaven and they hosted their own version of Victory day here but only for tanks and FV's. Along with this was expectation that the evening Pleasure hangar would open its doors and it would be a 'tank-only" event. So the machines partied, shot weapons with their international brethren, bought and sold munitions, and waited for the moon to rise so they could maybe find meet someone and enjoy sex- preferably with humans or Morphs who were given the incentive of free food and alcohol if they showed up to "explore their hidden mechaphile side".

The tanks where all excited because this night would be for "them" and they wouldn't have to compete with any jets, or trucks, or cars fucking showing up last minute. the story begins with an Abraham's tank just ravishing the bujezus out of this woman ad he's practically screaming with pleasure behind a thin wall. You hear ealthy hard revs of diesel engines, and huge heavy clanks of his front end smacking the pavement and he's bouncing around on his suspension edging himself.

he didn't want the girl to cum before him or after him– he wanted them both to cum together in one huge explosion of passion. The tanks who could hear where all turned on by this and hoped the turn out would be good. The french tank in the story was telling some other tanks "I haven't made love in 2 years- I NEED THIS in a heavy franco-italian accent.

I remember in this dream that the Abrahms tank was Sooo happy. "Do i feel good? 'I feel good yes?" as he rode her and could feel as her nerve impulses pushed her close to the edge. Right before she came one of his tendrils slithered over her clit with all of its dense nerve bundles and he flicked and tickled and went hard on it insuring she would cum. they both made a huge mess of each other and the room. big hot ropes of metallic semen went everywhere and the whole front end of the Abrahms was frosted over with his girl on top– like some perverse christmas decoration. Its kind of interesting but because of the nature of Dire machines, they go to these parties not necessarily looking for sex– but looking for a life mate. and overtime they go, they hope that their performance will sway the favor of whom every they end up bedding. This is different for humans who can be in fact- really fickle and just show up for a one night stand.

I also remember a couple of other things: There were lots of female tanks too.. there was a girl tank shamelessly begging this Gentlemen under her Glacis to "please fuck me harder, please deeper." The room was completely shameless, it was an orgy of machines hoping to enjoy other for the evening and also take them home after for keeps. A male ship morph showed up and jumped all over this female Malaysian tank who wasn't used to her partner being so ready and so dominant. her clearance was too low for him to lay under, so he had to man-handle her against the wall at a 45 degree angle to get at her best parts. This time more male humans showed up them females, so the male tanks had to really crowd in an sell themselves. make themselves look impressive and appealing to climb onto.
At one point 3 women showed up with one guy , the guy knew the drill but his 3 lady friends didn't, so they took their sweet time undressing to full nudity before entering the gallery. The male tanks at the front of the room, got wide-eyed and predatory, revving up and heading to the front. That male human made a B-line to the woman he was after completely ditching the 3 nude ladies who we left to pick out a "man" for the evening. but so many tanks were there begging it was like a Chinese open grocery with its frantic haggling and samples. i remember a t-90 at some point revving up and saying something like, 'Russia have good size, keep very warm in night time."

One of those girls ended up latching onto a Marder… much to the larger tanks

surprise and disappointment. But that little tank? Oh my god he was excited, he wasn't sure he'd have much chance because his height clearance was not as good as the MBT's. Also, to clarify there are lots of things you can do as these events besides sex. there are rooms to watch movies, rooms to have a bath, rooms to play board games in, use the computer, or get a drink at the bar to soften yourself up into doing what many say is 'against nature".

The French tank in the story, he was mostly towards the end- making sweet love to this dark-haired girl whom he decided half way through the sex – he could not live without. their sex was much calmer, more gentle.. slower- He wanted to take his time, really touch and explore her. his tendrils moving her legs, bending her knees, and opening her thighs. sliding her along his body. He had to go slow because she was a virgin (something he didn't like the idea of at first) But he played the role of the older experienced french man well… and used little electrostatic pulses to awaken the nerves in her sensitive parts– to get her toward her first orgasm.

He knew he was big for her, but that it was important not to water down this experience with anything other then his true scale. Using a cold dildo or a smaller tendril would not be a real first experience with a machine, and he WOULD leave a good first impression. with her body plump, pudgy, extra pounds to grab a hold of and knead, She had no trouble turning him on with her breasts and mouth rolling over his ribs and segments in a very nervous and unsure bout of oral pleasure. He slid himself in slow.. telling her to breathe– telling her to relax– letting her stretch slowly around him. He knew he would be responsible for this ex-virgin.. she was his now.
In the end, she came. her legs shook, she arched her back and eyes rolled back into her head. his juices flowed easily into her blood permitting the surface of her epithelial cell walls. She got a massive high from his orgasm, and literally rolled over onto the pillows he had wedged under his turret ring and fell asleep. Even this too… was a pleasant, happy moment. For the rest of the evening, he listens to her breathing above the wild party chatter. Played with her long strands of black hair. Felt it was time to settle down, this was as good a time as any.
These dreams are so very metaly– they got have good ventilation to keep the humans from getting sick from diesel exhaust. but these little accommodations 9along with the huge barrels of fuel in the back room) make the story colorful and fun to think about. There was one non tank who showed up btw, an M1128. the other machines were kind of pissed because this party was supposed to be 'exclusive" but in the end, tanks tend to be rather lawful and you wouldn't be able to
that they really cared or not about this.
End-

[2/13/15, 2:12:20 PM] DELTA X3: very interesting
[2/13/15, 2:12:35 PM] DELTA X3: now i want a female tank
[2/13/15, 2:17:12 PM] RATBAT: If we reverse the roles
[2/13/15, 2:17:19 PM] RATBAT: I think you'd like it a lot
[2/13/15, 2:17:31 PM] RATBAT: A horny french maid of a MBT
[2/13/15, 2:17:37 PM] RATBAT: And a virgin guy
[2/13/15, 2:18:04 PM] RATBAT: and she speaks with heavy french speech
[2/13/15, 2:18:28 PM] RATBAT: Your mademoiselle
[2/13/15, 2:19:08 PM] RATBAT: Le petit moi
[2/13/15, 2:20:11 PM] RATBAT: She says,
[2/13/15, 2:21:06 PM] RATBAT: "Not all of franze surrendearre as you AmeriiKans say Oui?"
[2/13/15, 2:21:32 PM] RATBAT: :and she pins you down and strokes your cock :
[2/13/15, 2:31:03 PM] DELTA X3: lol no parlevu france

———————————-

Hey Gingy is this you?

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Feel better Krill.

Bad Fortress

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4 COMMENTS

Member

churchillmando 9 years ago

I'm sorry I haven't been able to comment on anything of late. Long story short my ex got out on parole so I had to skip town. I'm done with my story all I need to do to type it up. Keep up the great artwork.:)

Reply

Member

Gingyflame 9 years ago

There is a term for us: mechanophilia
I looked it up out of wonder in how weird is our fetish listed at. I think it was about fourth... I forgot it was a while ago when I found it.

Reply

Member

Gingyflame 9 years ago

XDXDXDXDXDXDXD! Holy shit! First I thought you referred to the gif, then I clicked on 'you' and laughed my ass off! Oh, no that's not me; I'm a skinny-ass white guy that can't gain weight or tan no matter what I do. No I don't have tank bed spread, I with I did, but I had a ship bedspread before the washer tore it up years ago. I do have an ocean camo tone shark-shaped bedspread. They're really old though. Can't stop thinking about that picture, that's halarious!

Reply

Member

Theunknownjester 9 years ago

oooh, very nice and i am glad i was able to give you such a wonderful dream from one of my stories! i would love to find one of these pleasure hangers -they sound like one hell of an awesome time!-, which some one in a story that -should- soon be up is in a way getting to experience with two lovely ladies :3

i also have a couple more ideas for some other slightly lesser known tanks, some from ww2-coldwar, some from modern times. either way i want to try and make it kinky, loving, and arousing all in the same!

Reply

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